









## BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

### To the Members of the Methodist Church, Cloverport, Ky.

The conference year that is now drawing to a close, has been one of the pleasant years of my ministry, and I trust has not been without profit to both pastor and people. There is one feature that has been encouraging, we have had good attendance upon the Sunday services. The church has been repaired at a cost of \$300.25, every dollar of which has been paid. We have had twenty-four additions to the church this year, but we have lost five by death and three by certificate, leaving a net gain of seventeen.

While the spiritual state of the church is not what I should like, still I think we are on rising ground. The Sunday-school is a success. I don't mean that the members of the church all attend, but that the school has kept up in interest. Our superintendent has served us faithfully and acceptably, and is the right man in the right place.

The music has been good all the year, and we are indebted to the choir for the sweet music, thereby adding interest to the services. The leaders of the choir have been faithful and prompt, and the whole church is under obligations to them, but especially to our organist, who has not only been faithful in his efforts to practice the church members, but has not missed a Sunday service this year.

My Board of Stewards have my thanks for faithfulness and the businesslike way in which they have kept the financial interests of the church. Every dollar of my claim will be paid.

The amount of money raised this year for missionary and other benevolences, will be in advance of what we had last year.

I want to return thanks for the kind words and consideration that I have received at the hands of all; also to the editor of this paper for kindly and cheerfully publishing our church notice from me.

In conclusion, I want to say my connection with the Holy people has been pleasant, and I trust profitable to all. The congregation there has been larger than it was when I came. They have also worked up a good Sunday-school. Let us pray that God may continue to send the church prosperity.

W. C. BARNES, P. C.

### Happy Hoosiers.

Win Tatum, Postmaster of Milledale, Ind., writes: "Electric Hoosiers are known to me for more than all other medicine combined, for that had feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Loeble, farmer and stockman of same place, says: "I feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Hoosiers is just the thing for me, who all run down and don't care whether or live or die; but I found new strength and appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only six a bottle, at G. W. Short, Cloverport, Ky., and J. A. Witt's, Hardinsburg, Ky."

### ROCK HAVEN.

Hogs to feed are very scarce in this part of the county.

Preaching at the Baptist church last Sunday with good attendance.

Married on the 28th inst., Thomas Norris and Mrs. E. Markham, Spout Springs, Ky.

Miss Ella Mosberger is teaching the Rock Haven school with from thirty-five to forty scholars.

Mr. C. C. Lewis, our railroad agent, and wife, are visiting friends and relatives in Bowling Green, Ky.

The Wheelers are getting quite numerous in this part of Meade county; two boxes with over seventy-five members.

Rock Haven is one of the greatest shipping points for fish in the territory from two to three thousand pounds to Louisville every week.

The Democrats met at Garrettsville and elected their committee-man, Mr. S. F. Farnest, one of the rising young Democrats of Meade county.

There is some talk of the tinaboom coming on again. Some of the companies are having a "boom" time now in the front line of the tinaboom. Mrs. David Lewis, of near this place, died on the 14th of this month. She was the third wife of Mr. Lewis, and belonged to one of the best families of Hardin county. She was a member of the Baptist church, and was very friendly to our men folk.

Mr. Al. Crook, an old citizen who left here in 1857, is back among his old friends again. Mr. Crook, H. K. Finney and Tandy Fitch, were the first members that joined the Whitesmith Lodge of Freemasonry at Garrettsville, Ky., in 1851.

### UNION STAR.

Mr. R. F. Parr is teaching the public school.

Miss Beck Lockett has returned from Cloverport.

Mr. John H. Bly, of Stephensport, was in town last Wednesday.

Miss Maria, of Louisville, spent a day or two with her aunt, Mrs. W. M. McGlothlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Cunningham have returned, and Mr. Cunningham will teach here this winter.

Mrs. James T. Skillean, Miss Ella Broadhead and Miss Jennie Hoyle, are visiting Mrs. C. M. McGlothlin.

Miss Dorra Gardner is teaching at Shiloh, and Mr. James L. Carl is at the Deutsche school teaching the German.

Mr. D. S. Richardson took his daughter, Miss Lena, went to Russellville last week to attend school.

You will be cured without an infection if you take "C. C. C. Certain Chili Cure," the great remedy for Fever, Ague and Malaria. Guaranteed.—For Sale by G. W. Short.

## STEPHENSPOET.

Mr. J. C. Broadhead is at home from Virginia, to see his family here.

Mrs. Eugene Haynes, of Cloverport, spent Sunday here with her husband.

Miss Ella Broadhead and Carlton Richardson, of Union Star, were in town Sunday.

Mr. Newton McGlothlin and wife, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Broadhead Sunday.

Miss Jessie Broadhead has accepted a position as governess in a family residing near Cincinnati.

Dr. W. B. White, Jr., of Louisville, and Mr. H. M. Harrison, of Lexington, are in town this week.

Mr. Clint Adkinson, accompanied by Miss Lily McGlothlin, of Livingston, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Miss Ella Moseley.

Mr. Mike Wink has removed his office in Louisville for the purpose of entering his boys in school. They will return to their home at this place in the spring.

Miss Maggie Falkenholder, of Tinton, who has been visiting her friends at Albion, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. Ella Wallington. She will continue in the millinery business at the former place through the coming season.

Rev. W. K. Penning and Veron (Chief) Louisville, are conducting a series of interesting meetings in the Baptist church, at this place. No additions as yet have been made, but there is good attendance and large congregations at each meeting.

Mr. John Lawson, of West Point, has struck an abundance of gas at a depth of four hundred feet. He thinks he is the first to find it.

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## THE FIELD OF HONOR.

"Yes, I can do more for you than I can for myself. But your work will bring you at least threefold, and to think that it will be finished in twenty days."

"In twenty days," said Armand, repeating the words in a mechanical manner.

"Ah, how happy we will be," said the little woman, the good sparkling at the prospect of the great fortune which she beheld in prospect: "we can pass the summer at the seaside. George has a pretty hot cap and we will enjoy ourselves as we did four years ago, when we were rich. Do you remember how we used to go crabbing and that big ferocious crab that frightened me so? It will come to me again, and with it all the other pleasures I owe to you. Kiss me, my dear," and the affectionate wife threw her arms about the neck of her husband, who embraced her tenderly.

"But," said Claudine, when she had disengaged herself from Armand's arms, "it is a clock already. I must put baby to bed and see that the house is safely locked. But first let me see you to your table."

And taking the lamp Claudine preceded her husband into his little studio adjoining their bedroom.

"There," she said, drawing near to a writing table, "until we meet again. Write to me, I beg of you, but only once, and only on business days on those pages."

Claudine went out. Armand seized his pen in spite of his efforts to find it impossible to write a single line. Other thoughts, which refused to be driven out, came into his mind. Looking at his hand, and staring vacantly into space, he remained in one position during two long hours. He was thinking.

A light tapped on the door.

"Armand," said a soft voice, "I am going to bed. Baby is asleep, and I have locked every thing up safe and sure. Do not wait too late—you must not tire yourself, dear."

He recalled him from his reverie. He cut his eyes on the paper before him; it was blank.

"Come," he muttered, "I must get to work," and seizing a pen he wrote with feverish haste, filling five or six pages with illegible scribbles. Suddenly he stopped. He had just written these words, placed by him in the mouth of one of his characters, but he was not writing for his characters.

"And if you are writing a duel you shall have one."

"A duel!" he cried, "why I am going to fight one myself."

And a vision of the morrow flashed before his eyes. He saw the clearing, the group of scowls, two men dressed in black facing each other and their pistols pointed toward the grass, waiting for the signal, while the sunbeams filtered through the trees and the birds on the branches chirped joyously.

Suddenly the picture changed.

A man, pale as a sheet, with closed eyes, lay stretched on a litter, while one of the scowls stood kneeling at his feet. The doctor was his own!

And the woman who ran to meet the funeral cortege—the woman who wept and sobbed and cried, "I have lost my life!"—she was his own!

His life! Great God, did it belong to him? Had he the right to dispose of it? Did he not owe it, as much as money, to those who depended upon him? Were he dead, what would be the fate of his wife and children, thrown helpless on the mercy of his terrible creditors? He had no money. There was not a hundred francs in his pocket. His sole fortune was in his pen, his talent, his brain. Where would he live to-morrow?

And his little wife, so fragile, so delicate, what was she to do? Her husband! And after that? And his children—George, so bright, so happy, so intelligent; his little girl, his merry fairy—what would become of them?

Armand continued to pace nervously up and down the room. The voice in his temples throbbed until they seemed on the point of bursting. He maintained his unshaken belief and would it about his head. The cold water helped to cool his burning brain. Now he was all clear.

He had decided! The doctor was his own! He did not need money. He did not need a fortune. He had his talent, his brain. Where would he live to-morrow?

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1890

## FRANK S. COOK, LUMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES, DOORS, SASH & BLINDS

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Musical Merchandise. Provisions, Confections, and Sewing Machines.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Fruits of all Kinds, Etc.

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CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitche's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Purgative or Narcotic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Mothers of Mothers love Castoria.

Castoria cures Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Ache, Diarrhea, and all the ailments of Infants and Children. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is known to be so by all who have used it. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

The Castoria Company, 21 Murray St., New York.

DR. ELLIOTT'S MEDICATED FOOD.

A Sure Cure for all Diseases in HORSES, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

Arising from Impurities of the Blood, and from Functional Derangement.

A DEAD SHOT ON WORMS, AND A CERTAIN PREVENTION OF HOG CHOLERA.

For Sale by A. R. FISHER.

air sent on a letter to another personage, equally anxious and to his cousin.

"Is it possible?" said the first.

"What a message!" said the second.

"The unfortunate man forgets that he is a doctor," said the first.

"And that his cowardice might reflect on his profession," said the second.

"But that shall not happen," said both together.

And with a grave air and measured steps the two men advanced toward a small group who were viewing the unusual proceedings with surprise.

"Gentlemen," said one of the pair, speaking compactly in the midst of a general alarm, "we are pleased to announce that our principal and former friend, Mr. Armand Fougere, will not be on the field to-day. He will not fight."

"It is scarcely necessary for me to add," he continued, replacing his hat on his head with a sweeping gesture, "that, as for us, we are entirely at your service."—Argument from the Fruch of Pierre Drouot.

It's a Way Dead People Have.

"I told that dead old Mrs. Peters about her husband, and you think she said—"

"What?"

"Yes, that's what she said."—Ricket.

Eczema from Childhood.

When an infant boy broke out all over with an eruption or rash, which became more aggravated as I grew older. From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of the disease. Every medical physician in our section was tried or consulted. When I came of age I visited Hot Springs, Ark., and was treated there by the best medical men, but was not benefited. After that, under the advice of a noted specialist, I tried the celebrated Clifton Springs, New York, without any good results. When all things had failed I determined to try S. S. S., and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible Eczema was all gone, not a sign left; my general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. I have since recommended S. S. S. to many of my friends for skin diseases, eruptions, etc., and have never known of a failure to cure.

Geo. W. Lewis, Irwin, Pa. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The New Dispensary Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC



FOR SALE BY JESSE W. OWEN, CLOVERPORT, KY.

L. D. ADDISON'S ADDISON, KY.

Is the place to buy SEWING MACHINE for less money than any other place in the country. The machines I sell are equal to any that you can buy for \$25.00 for \$15.00. I guarantee them to be what I say or to return. Agents will say the machine is a good one because the large difference in its price, but I figure on this as on everything I handle, and it is as low as it can be. My motto: "quick sales and small profit."

Two drawer drop head Singer Sewing Machine low arm, with all attachments, \$16.50. Five drawer drop head Singer Sewing Machine, high arm, with all attachments, \$18.50. Need a new one or the money to register and I will ship you a machine to any part of the country.

Respectfully, L. D. ADDISON, Addison, Ky.

SINGLE STRAP TRACK HARNESS. Price, \$17.

The Leather, Workmanship and Finish are of the best. We can sell you a Harness at from \$6.00 up. Road Cart Harness from \$9.50 up. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

ACME MANUFACTURING CO. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

The H. W. HERNDON CO. Produce & Gen'l Comm'n Merchants.

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GEORGE W. SWARINGEN, PRES. W. P. FREDERICK, CASH.

UNION NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Sixth and Main Sts., LOUISVILLE, KY. CAPITAL \$600,000. DIRECTORS: SURPLUS \$12,500.

Wm. P. Oyer, R. P. Rube, W. T. Green, C. G. Sear, John G. Knapp, B. W. Wood, Fred Hoot, Geo. W. Short, J. W. Dugan, John Beckwith, James C. Cook, Harry Jones.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits. Negotiates Purchases and Sales of Bonds. Solicits your Business.

At the conclusion of a festival an excellent teacher, desirous of administering a trifling moral lesson, inquired of the boys if they had enjoyed the repeat. With the ingenuous modesty of youth they all responded, "Yes, sir." "Then," asked the excellent teacher, "if you had signed into the garden and the strawberries without my leave would they have tasted as good as now?" Every small boy in that staid and starchy company shrieked, "No, sir!" "Why not?" "Cause," said little Thomas, "with the cheerfulness of common sense, 'then we shouldn't have had sugar and cream with 'em.'—Now York World.

Gritty Sandwich Dealer.

There is a sign in this city which would have called out the authorities in short order in the case of any other citizen, and the author of the sign would have surely been "knighted" for his originality as well as for his orthography. The sign reads "SANDWICHES." It's a pretty dealer, to say the least.—Norwich Bulletin.

Good morning, Charlie. What is the news?

"Why! haven't you heard that the Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co. have got out a Four Dollar Shoe that beats everything they have done yet?"

Yes, I have seen them, they are for sale at SULZER'S, Cloverport, Ky.

TRY A PAIR AND BE HAPPY.